And I will doe it without feare or doubt,
To liue an vnſtain'd wife to my ſweet Loue.
Fri. Hold then, goe home, be merry, giue conſent
To marry *Paris*: wedneſday is to morrow,
To morrow night looke that thou lye alone,
Let not thy Nurſe lye with thee in thy chamber:
Take thou this viall being then in bed,
And this diſtilling liquor drinke thou off,
When preſently through all thy veines ſhall runne
A cold and drowſie humour: for no pulſe
Shall keep his native progreſſe, but ſurceaſe;
No warmth, no breath ſhall teſtifie thou liu'ſt.
The roſes in thy lips and cheekes ſhall fade
To paly aſhes, thy eyes windowes fall,
Like death when he ſhuts up the day of life:
Each part depriu'd of ſupple gouernment,
Shall ſtiffe and ſtarke and cold appeare like death:
And in this borrow'd likeneſſe of ſhrunke death
Thou ſhalt continue two and forty houres,
And then awake as from a pleaſant ſleepe.
Now when the bridegroome in the morning comes,
To rowſe thee from thy bed, there art thou dead:
Then, as the manner of our countrey is,
In thy beſt robes, uncouer'd on the Beere,
Be borne to buriall in thy kindreds graue:
Thou ſhalt be borne to that ſame ancient vault,
Where all the kindred of the *Capulets* lye:
In the meane time againſt thou ſhalt awake,
Shall *Romeo* by my Letters know our drift,
And hither ſhall he come: and he and I
Will watch thy waking: and that very night
Shall *Romeo* beare thee hence to *Mantua*.
And this ſhall free thee from this preſent ſhame,
If no inconſtant joy nor womaniſh feare
Abate thy valour in the acting it.
Iu. Giue me, giue me, O tell me not of feare.
Fri. Hold, get you gone, be ſtrong and proſperous

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22326) LONDON, 1637 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCO